

DICK

WITH
FREE
STICKERS!
(NOT AVAILABLE TO OVERSEAS READERS.)

OWNK!

EVERY FORTNIGHT 3rd to 16th OCTOBER 1987

No.38
FOOD AND
DRINK FRENZY!

35p

AUSTRALIA 85c
NEW ZEALAND \$1.00
(inc. GST)
MALAYSIA \$1.80



THE COMIC
TO RELISH!

THE STORY BEHIND
THE COVER
INSIDE!

BASIL THE Surgeon

"IT LOOKS BAD..."

"OH NO! IT'S WORSE THAN I THOUGHT!"

"I JUST CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT!!"

"TAKE IT BACK - I'LL BE SICK IF I EAT IT!"

RESTAURANT

"HERE! I'LL SERVE IT TO YOU ON A SILVER SALVER - BE MY GUEST!"

"EH! I DON'T UNDERSTAND!"

"WOULD YOU LIKE SOME MORE SPROUTS, SIR?"

"I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS, READERS - BUT IF I DON'T ACTUALLY SNAFFLE FOOD I CAN'T EAT IT!"

"HAVE A VOL-AU-VENT!"

"N-NO! I'VE LOST MY APPETITE!"

"HEH, HEH! I KNEW THIS WOULD HAPPEN!"

ZOOTOWN

"BRIAN! STOP PLAYING WITH YOUR FOOD!"

ROTTEN RECIPE

"Yuk!"

SHEPHERDS PIE

THEN...

"CUT! CUT! THIS PHOTOSTORY'S GETTING BORING THERE'S SUPPOSED TO BE FOOD FLYING EVERYWHERE TO EXPLAIN THE COVER!"

"BUT THE READERS MIGHT NOT WANT A MESSY STORY!"

OINK! PHOTOGRAPHER

"OF COURSE THEY DO, YOU GREAT TOAD!"

"HURL!"

"NOBODY CALLS ME A GREAT TOAD! TAKE THIS, FROG FEATURES!"

"GAAH! HAVE A CURRY AND CUSTARD PIE, FEA-BRAIN!"

"WHIZZ!"

"SPLAT!"

"OH! TIME TO DUCK!"

CONTINUED ON PAGE 31 - WATCH THAT CURRY AND CUSTARD PIE, READERS!

THE STORY BEHIND THE COVER

LATE ONE NIGHT...

"BURMEY! THIS FOOD ISSUE I'M APPEARING IN IS MAKING ME FEEL HUNGRY!"

"I'LL NIP DOWNSTAIRS WHILE MUM'S ASLEEP FOR A MIDNIGHT FEAST! SHHHHH!"

"SNEAK!"

BEANS, BANANAS... BISCUITS, CUSTARD... BRILLIANT!

"OH! SNATCHER SAYS ON THE PROWL!"

"SHAME!"

"GREAT! NOW TO TUCK IN!"

"HEH, HEH! AS HE TUCKS IN, I'LL SNEAK IN AND SNAFFLE THE LOT!"

"I'LL TAKE THAT, FRANK!"

"AAGH! GET AWAY, YOU CHEEKY YOUNG SCAMP!"

"GIMME! GIMME! GIMME!"

"RIGHT, THEN - IF YOU WANT IT - YOU CAN HAVE IT!"

"OH! CAN YOU GUESS WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN NEXT?"

Hadrian Vile's guide to Naying Baybees

"I've just got one tipp about naying new baybees lyke the one my mm has just had..."

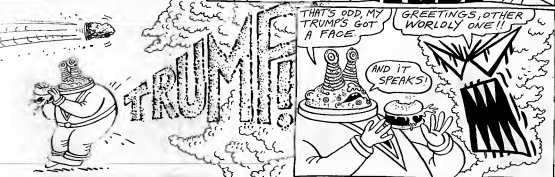
"Down! maybe suggesthems wile dad is trying to get the howse ready for wern mm cune out of hoepiten!!"

"Gaah! Shut up!"

"How about Discula? or Skeletor? Swamp-thing? Moose-face...?"

"Snicker!"

"Rare vile fun neckst tyne, chum!"



CONTINUED ON PAGE 20





(DON'T WORRY, PALS! HARRY WILL BE BACK NEXT ISSUE IN GLORIOUS FULL COLOUR!)

PLOP! PLOP! PLOP!

YOU CAN'T BEAT A GAME OF 'PLOPSCOTCH'; CAN YOU, READERS?

PUZZLED PETE IN COWPAT COUNTY



— GREAT NEWS FOR PUZZLED ON PAGE 31

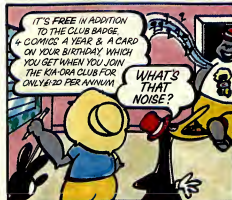
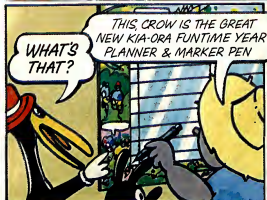
by Pie-Trick Gallagher



ADVERTISEMENT

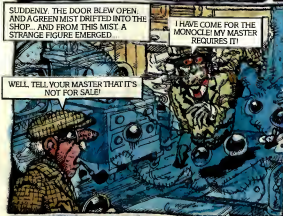
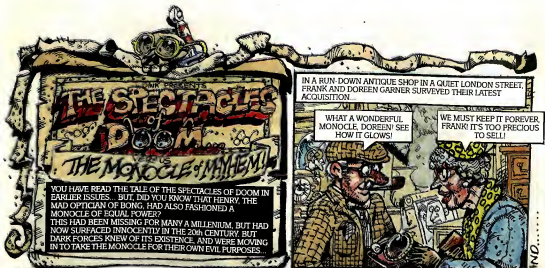
ADVERTISEMENT FEATURE

Make a date with the Kia-Ora gang

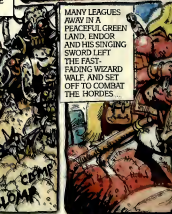
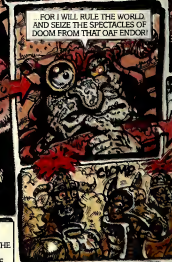
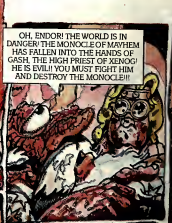


There has never been a better time to join the Kia-Ora Club

OFFER FEATURED ON SPECIAL PROMOTIONAL PACKS UNTIL EXPIRY DATE 31/03/00 SEE STORES FOR DETAILS



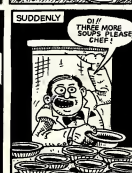
TONY HUSTAND...
WRITTEN BY



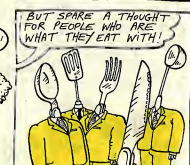
To be Continued...

PSYCHO GRAN

BY DAVID LEACH 1987

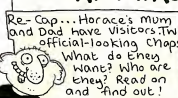


MISTER BIGNOSE



BANX

HORACE (ugly face) WATKINS



THE NEXT DAY, HORACE AND HIS DAD ARRIVED AT GOLD TRAFFORD...



INSIDE, THEY WERE GIVEN A TALK BY THE YOUTH TEAM COACH



EARLY IN THE GAME, HORACE TOOK THE BALL...



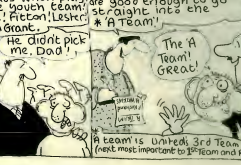
AND HE WAS OFF...



IN THE DYING MINUTES, HE ROSE TO SMASH HOME A HEADER. NOW IT WAS UP TO THE COACH...



BUT... AS FOR YOU, WATKINS, I THINK ARE GOOD ENOUGH TO GO STRAIGHT INTO THE 'A' TEAM!



GRANDPA MACGOT'S TALES OF TERROR

HELLO, KIDDIES! I'M GRANDPA MACGOT! I'VE GOT SOME LOVELY STORIES TO TELL YOU THAT ARE GUARANTEED TO ROT YOUR LITTLE BRAIN CELLS! ARE YOU SITTING COMFORTABLY? THEN I SHALL BEGIN...



IT WAS MIDNIGHT! A FULL MOON SHONE DOWN ON A LONELY FARMYARD!



STRANGE THINGS WERE HAPPENING DOWN IN THE PIG-STY...



CLUCK! KEE HAW! RIBBIT! MIAOW!

HOWEVER ITS REIGN OF TERROR WAS SHORT-LIVED BECAUSE...

...THIS WAS ALSO THE NIGHT OF THE... **WEREBUTCHER!**



GRUNT! SNARL!
YES, FOLKS! TONIGHT WAS THE NIGHT OF THE **WEREPIG!**



...BECAUSE SOON IT WILL BE TIME FOR... **THE REVENGE OF THE WERE-SAUSAGES!**



...AND DON'T FORGET KIDDIES, NEVER PLAY WITH YOUR FUR GET IT BEFORE IT GETS YOU!

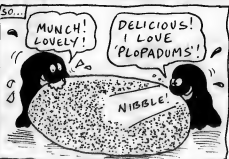


LOOK UP THERE! PIE IN THE SKY!

The Plops



I 'PLOPOSE' WE GO FOR AN INDIAN MEAL!



MUNCH! LOVELY!

DELICIOUS! I LOVE 'PLOPADUMS'!

FATTY FARMER'S NIGHTMARE!

A CHUCKLEBERRY COMIC BY NOUGHAN BRINTON

YOUNG PATTY SLEPT WITHOUT A WHEEZE HIS BELLY FULL OF LATE NIGHT CHEESE!



BOO!

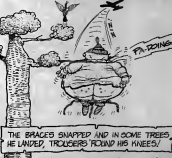


BEFORE TOO LONG HE WAS TO DREAM OF CLIMBING MOUNTAINS MADE OF CHE'M. BUT AS THE DREAM HE TRIED TO SCOFF A BILLY GOAT JUST KICKED HIM OFF!

HE DIDN'T HIT THE GROUND TOO HARD FOR IT WAS PINK AND MADE OF LARD! (EDITOR'S NOTE: VEGETABLE LARD, OF COURSE!)



A SPEEDING AIRCRAFT CAUGHT HIS BRACES AND FLEW HIM OVER FRIGHTENING PLACES!



THE BRACES SNAPPED AND IN SOME TREES HE LANDED, TROUSERS FOUND HIS KNEES!

HE SOON DROPPED OUT, AND FEELING GRATITY HIT THE GROUND AND BOUNCED HIS BUTTY!



BAPOG!



HE HEARD A VOICE WHICH BRIGHTLY SANG AND GOT HIT BY A BUSINESS-SUITED KANGAROO SAID, 'SORRY, MATE! DID I HIT YOU?'



BUT WAKING, NO SHARK DID HE THROTTLE THE TAT HAD BURST HIS WATER BOTTLE!



SPLUSH!




HIS MUM WENT MAD AND SNAPPED HIS HEAD SAYING, 'ONLY BABIES WET THE BED!'



MORAL: EAT, DREAM, AND DON'T BE A WET BLANKET!

A NIGHTMARE ON BUTCHER STREET
SPECIAL GUEST STAR LARRY HOGMAN



STORY SO FAR
AS REGULAR OINK!
READERS WILL KNOW
JIMMY FLYNN WAS
BATHED IN A WEIRD
LIGHT FROM A FLYING
SAUCER. THIS GAVE HIM
THE POWER TO JUMP
OUT OF HIS SKIN AND
RUN AROUND AS A
SKELETON !!!!!

HOWEVER, I CAN ONLY REMAIN A SKELETON FOR A SHORT TIME BEFORE BEING DRAWN BACK TO MY BODY. THAT'S THE LAST TIME I'M GOING TO EXPLAIN IT. SO!!!!

PAY ATTENTION!

A cartoon illustration by Raven Bonkers. A skeleton is shown from the side, leaning forward and knocking over a sign. The sign reads "AN EXTRA PINTA FOR THE POSTERIOR PLEASE." The skeleton has a speech bubble that says "GULP! THE DOOR'S OPEN.....". The skeleton is standing in front of a large, dark, arched doorway. The artist's signature "RAVEN BONKERS" is at the bottom left, and the date "10/1/87" is at the bottom right.



HELLO, GHOSTHUNTER AGENCY,
THIS IS A RECORDING OF
THE HOUSE OWNER SPEAKING.
I'M TOO SCARED TO HANG
ABOUT MYSELF, SO YOU'LL
HAVE TO BE CONTENT WITH
MY VOICE

... THE HEADLESS MONOCYCLIST WON'T COME AS ANY SHOCK TO YOU

DELIA NIFF'S OINK! RECIPES!

RUBBISHMAN SALAD

INGREDIENTS: 2 tin cans, 4 empty crisp packets, 1 mouldy potato, 2 gallons cold lumpy custard.

METHOD: Gather the solid ingredients together and place them in a large dustbin lid. Cover with the custard and mix with a stale French loaf. Then find someone you don't like and leave it all on their doorstep.



PETE'S PIMPLE PUDDING

INGREDIENTS: 1 large balloon, lots of custard, dairy cream, pink marzipan.

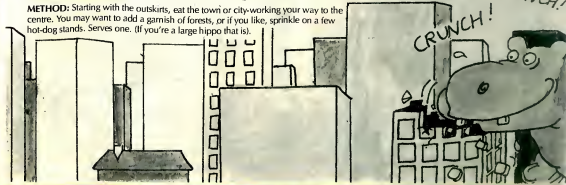
METHOD: Pour the custard and cream into a large bowl and whisk together into a sloppy mixture. Pour this into the balloon until it is full. Tie up the end of the balloon and cover with a thick coating of the pink marzipan. You now have a replica of Pete's Pimple. When your guests plunge their forks into it, the balloon explodes, thus giving a working replica of Pete's Pimple, and guests who'll never speak to you again. So only feed it to folks you want to get rid of!



HUGO THE HUNGRY HIPPO'S QUICK SNACK

INGREDIENTS: Any fairly large town or city (I recommend London, Oxford, Glasgow, York or Birmingham).

METHOD: Starting with the outskirts, eat the town or city-working your way to the centre. You may want to add a garnish of forests, or if you like, sprinkle on a few hot-dog stands. Serves one. (If you're a large hippo that is).



MADVERTISEMENT

AND WHEN YOU GET IT DOWN YOUR NECK YOU COULDN'T FEEL MUCH SICKER.

SOMETIMES TO DRINKY SOB?

NEXT ISSUE: NUMBER THIRTY SEVEN'S MOST TERRIFYING SECRETS!!!

IT STARTED ONE NIGHT IN OCTOBER
WHEN A METEOR FELL FROM SPACE
CRASHING THROUGH THE ROOF
OF THE LOCAL BAKER'S PLACE

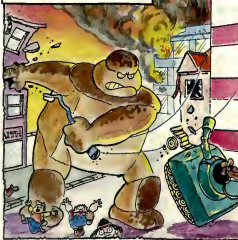


THE YEAST WAS ODIOUSLY AFFECTED
BY THE METEOR'S RADIATION
AND OUT OF THE BAKERS THERE DID RISE
AN EVIL, CRUSTY CREATION!

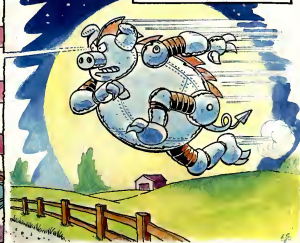


BEWARE! The BREAD-BEAST from Beyond

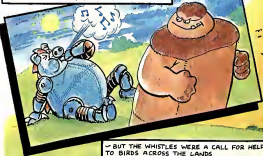
TOWARDS THE CITY IT DID STRIDE
A CREATURE MADE OF BREAD
AND WHAT IT DID WHEN IT GOT THERE
GAVE PEOPLE CAUSE TO DREAD



— BUT HELP WAS ON ITS WAY
FROM A BEING JUST AS BIG
THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD SAVE THE WORLD
WAS PIGSWILLA, THE ROBOT PIG!



PIGSWILLA WHISTLED SOME RANDOM NOTES
AND THE MONSTER MERELY SNEEZED
IT PREVIOUS THE FIGHT HAD TAKEN ITS TOLL
AND MADE THE PIG GO WEIRD



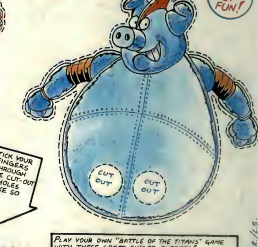
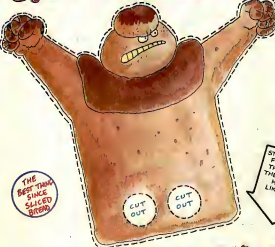
— BUT THE WHISTLES WERE A CALL FOR HELP
TO BIRDS ACROSS THE LANDS
TO DINE UPON THE BEAST OF BREAD
AND FOIL ITS HALF-BAKED PLANS



THE CREATURE NEVER STOOD A CHANCE
IT REALLY WAS AN OAF
IT'D TRIED TO CONQUER THROUGH BRUTE FORCE
— BUT PIGSWILLA HAD USED HIS LOGIC!



GET A SLICE OF THE ACTION!

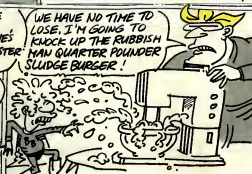


STICK YOUR
FINGERS
THROUGH
THE CUT-OUT
HOLES
LIKE SO

AN EXTRA FROM
UNCLE PIGG
THE EDITOR WHO
LIKES TO BUTTER
YOU UP!

PLAY YOUR OWN "BATTLE ON THE TITANS" GAME
WITH THESE GREAT FINGER-PUPPETS!
DETACH THIS PAGE AND PASTE IT ONTO THIN
CARD. CUT WHERE INDICATED (FOLLOW THE
DOTTED LINES, THICK). STICK YOUR FINGERS
THROUGH THE HOLES IN THE PUPPETS
(AND YOU'RE READY TO GO! NOW YOU CAN ACT
OUT THE STORY! (SORRY, DOUBLE DECKER BUS
NOT PROVIDED))





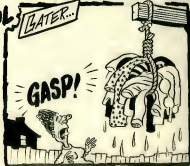
HOW DO YOU STOP IT GOING LLMP?

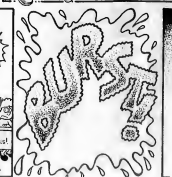
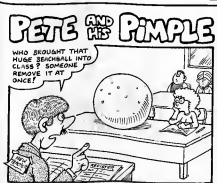
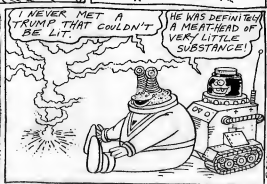


I THINK IT MUST HAVE BOLEP OVER.....!!



ROGER Rental - he's really Mental

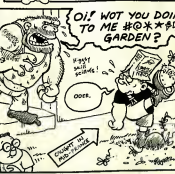
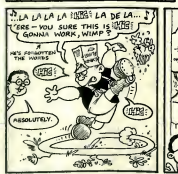




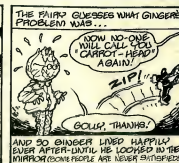
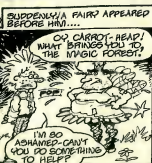
TOM THUG



THE ANCIENT MUESLIANS USED TO CURE THEIR HICCUPS BY BURROWING A CORNFLOURS BOX ON THEIR HEADS AND DANCING ON A BED OF FLOWERS WHILE SINGING "I'VE GOT A LOVELY BUNCH OF COCONUTS!"



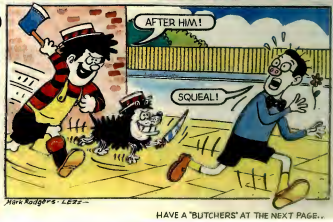
THE MAGIC FOREST



What are green and live in tents? A. Boysprouts.

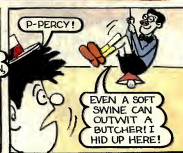
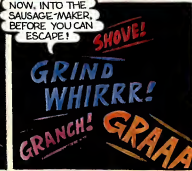
THE COMIC TO SCOFF AT! DEANO

EVERY BLUE MOON
44th OCTOBER to 1st SEPTEMBER
£99 VOL.134,802
No.967



HAVE A 'BUTCHERS' AT THE NEXT PAGE..

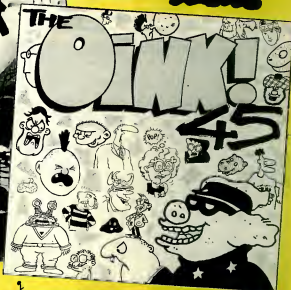
BENNY the BUTCHER and MASHER



RHYS SHALLIKER A SALFORD - Write to Uncle Pigg to claim a Piggy Prize!

"Boogie on down to the best sounds around!"

IT'S GOTTA BE 'TOP OF THE PLOPS'!



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SIDE A
UNCLE PIGG AND THE OINKLETT'S
THE OINK! PSYCHO RAP &
THE OINK! SONG

SIDE AA
FRANK SIDEBOTTOM AND FRIENDS
THE OINK! GET TOGETHER SONG

DEAR UNCLE PIGG, PLEASE SEND ME ☐ COPY COPIES
OF YOUR FABULOUS RECORD!

I ENCLOSE CHEQUE ☐ POSTAL ORDER ☐ FOR £
(please tick appropriate box)

MADE PAYABLE TO: OINK! PUBLISHING LTD.

NAME

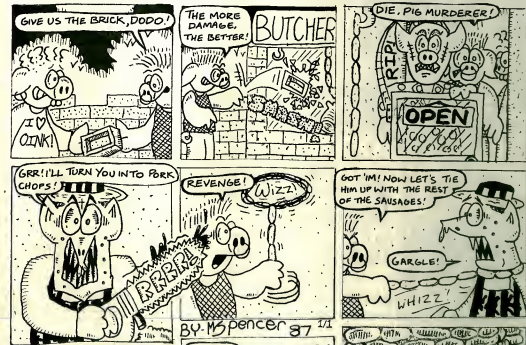
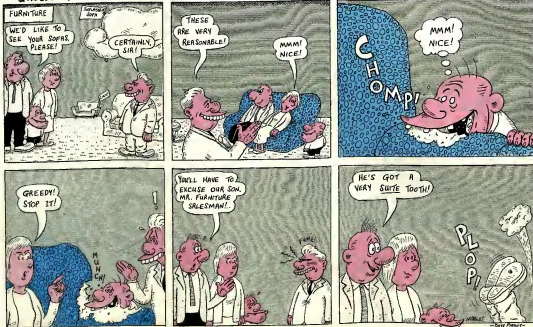
ADDRESS

(SORRY, NOT AVAILABLE TO READERS IN EIRE
AND OVERSEAS JUST YET)

PLEASE ALLOW 28 DAYS FOR DELIVERY.



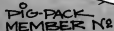
GREEDY GORB - HE'D EAT ANYTHING!!



TWO FULLY

QINKI

- but stop it! They don't work as well when they're wet!!!!



**ENCLOSE THIS
COUPON [OR A
COPY OF IT] WHEN
YOU WRITE TO
UNCLE PIGG!**

1
2
3
I dislike
.....

Thanks to pig-pal Rose Goodier of Manchester who sent me this clipping from the Daily Mail!

PERCY the pig saved his bacon at the last minute in a desperate dash for freedom as two slaughtermen approached him at an abattoir in Minehead, Somerset, he jumped a 3½ foot fence and ran off down the High Street. That was a week ago, and he hasn't been seen since.



Dear Uncle Pigg,
I have noticed that you
always have perfect
piggy teeth! don't pigs
take pride in being
dirty?



I like being muddy, but I keep my teeth in good condition, in case I have to bite an attacking butcher! I always eat sugar-free swill, and brush my teeth after every meal (i.e. 15 times a day)!

– Uncle Pigg

EVERY READER MENTIONED WINS A PIGGY PRIZE!

UP-AND-COMING POP BAND

RECENTLY ASKED IF THEY COULD
USE SOME OF THE GREAT PICTURES
FROM MY PORKY PUBLICATION IN
THEIR POP PUBLICITY POSTERS! I
AGREED - PROVIDING THEY SENT ME
AN ATTRACTIVE PICTURE OF
THEMSELVES FOR MY 'GRUNTS' PAGE!
IT'S NICE TO SEE SUCH SENSIBLE
YOUNG FOLKS MAKING MUSIC FOR
YOU YOUNGSTERS! - UNCLE PIGG.



A PACKET OF PEOPLE
/ SCRATCHINGS, PLEASE.

Cartoon by 'Waltons'
manager F.H. Leghorn
Stick to music, chum!



**...AND SEE ELSEWHERE IN THIS ISSUE FOR
NEWS OF HOW TO GET YOUR TROTTERS ON
MY OWN E.P. (EXCELLENT PIG) RECORD!**

CRITIC'S CORNER with Mary Lighthouse



A booby-prize to Nicholas Emmerton of London, for praising this horrid comic with this poem...

OINK IS BRILL, OINK IS FAB,
OINK IS BETTER THAN A SHERBET DAB,
OINK IS FAB, OINK IS BRILL,
OINK IS BETTER THAN A BUCKET OF SWILL.

Your poem's rotten, and really nasty. It's almost as revolting as a pig-swill pasty!

JOKES FOR PRANKSTERS

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BE A PIG PAL!
Join the Pig Pack!
Uncle Pigg's
own club!

PIG PACK, OINK! CLUB,
99, CHURCH STREET,
TEWKESBURY,
GLOUCESTERSHIRE,
GL20 5RS.



Please don't write in this area

**T-SHIRT OFFER, OINK! CLUB,
99, CHURCH STREET,
TEWKESBURY,
GLOUCESTERSHIRE,
GL20 5RS.**



Amount enclosed _____

**MUG OFFER, OINK! CLUB,
99, CHURCH STREET,
TEWKESBURY,
GLOUCESTERSHIRE,
GL20 5RS.**



IRE AND OVERSEA
READERS —
WATCH FOR
SPECIAL COUPON
SOON!

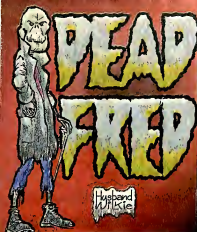


Porky Puzzle Pics-SPOT THE DIFFERENCE



Answer 'B' is after he read OiNK!'s GREAT Games and Puzzles issue!
 OiNK! refreshes the people other comics don't reach!
OiNK! 39 ON SALE OCT 17th

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Hi, I like nothing better than to have some friends around...



...for a chat...



...a few games...



...a drink...



and a Meal...



...Which, of course, we round off with our favourite sweets...



...After-life Mints!

